

## Life, Battles and Career of Battling Nelson

### XVII.—I Go Abroad

By BATTILING NELSON.  
Lightweight Champion of the World

SOMETIME after my unsatisfactory affair with Joe Gans I decided to take a trip abroad. Can you beat that for a fellow who ten years before had been riding on the trucks of a train and singing hash at a cheap restaurant? But you never can tell.

I rigged myself up in a swell layout of clothes and booked passage on the steamer Majestic. Finally I set sail from New York and arrived in Liverpool a week later after a most delightful voyage.

I was met by a committee of English sports and escorted to London. There I put up at the Hotel Cecil. I had a great time for a couple of days and then accepted an engagement at one of the big music halls at Newcastle-on-Tyne. I showed in conjunction with the Gans-Nelson pictures and proved as big a drawing card over there as I had in the United States.

But Tattered a Banquet.  
I was tendered a banquet by the Hon. Louis Zeidler, Danish consul at Newcastle. As I stood there in swell

I KNEW THE BLANNEY STONE.  
As I couldn't help going back to the day that I kicked the "Terrible Unknown" in Wallace's circus and had my coat and vest stolen as well as my highly prized Waterbury watch.

It was in London that I had a good chance to show my American spirit. As a result I think I can truthfully say that no fighter has more friends in London than I have today.

I met with such overwhelming success as a drawing card that two days after my opening night I was signed for a twelve weeks' contract in the city of London, on the Holborn-Emancipation. Under my contract I was to receive \$1,000 per week to show in one house at a time. I only worked a week when the Artists' federation went on a strike. The Artists' federation consisted of practically all the actors and actresses working on the continent. Naturally, as any American would, I refused to work unless the managers and the federation settled their difficulties.

As the strikers did not come to an agreement with the managers' association I decided to return to the one and only country on the universe—America. Before returning to America I visited Cork, Dublin, the Killarney lakes and last, but not least, the Killarney castle and kissed the good old Blarney stone.

I was met at the docks by a throng of friends and sport writers that would do honor to a king.

Couldn't Get Gans to Sign.  
I immediately laid plans for a return meeting with my most hated rival, Joe Gans.

I found it impossible to get a return meeting with the negro at the time and I therefore signed up to meet my old rival, Jimmy Britt, at San Francisco before the San Francisco Athletic club on July 31, 1907.

We met in the evening at Dreamland pavilion, which was packed to the limit, the gate receipts amounting to almost \$25,000.

We fought at 135 pounds, weigh in at 6 p. m. on the day of the contest. I was a decided favorite at 2 to 1 in the betting, as I had in the previous battle knocked Jimmy out cold in eighteen rounds.

Too Much Beefsteak.  
Directly after weighing in at the Central billiard hall on Ellis and O'Farrell streets I and my party retired to Thompson's cafe, next door, where I had ordered "a fighter's after weigh in meal" consisting of tenderloin steak, baked potatoes, toast and tea, to be ready at 8:15 p. m. and on the table. I was there promptly, accompanied by Jack Grace, Red Cornett, Eddie Madson, Martin F. Welsh and H. A. French, news editor of the Frisco Call. I began to eat before the waiter had come round to take the orders of the rest of the party. They all ordered steaks, the same as I had, and the waiter, miscalculating the persons present, brought in a extra one. About the time he served the rest of the party I had finished my meal, and he set the extra steak directly in front of me. I felt good, and the steak, I must say, was excellent. I thought it a shame to see it go to waste, and



thereupon I ate over half of it. We left the cafe about a quarter of 8, and I was hurried into the ring at 9:20. As usual, I started right after Britt, and before we had been boxing thirty seconds I received a hard left hook plumb in the pit of the "kitchen." This punch was followed with one or two in every round thereafter for half of the fight. I was terribly hurt, but no one seemed to realize my condition but myself. In fact, I hardly showed any effects of being distressed until after we passed the tenth round, as was evident by the betting. As late as the seventh round they were betting even money I would win inside of the ten round limit. I never stopped forcing the fight and tried to be as vicious as I knew how, knowing by Britt's actions that he was afraid to mix matters.

Jimmy Britt lost the chance of a lifetime by not taking advantage of my condition, as if there was a war in the world whom I had fought that had a show whatever of putting me down for the count it was this same Jimmy Britt. After the thirteenth round I only held up and fought through gameness and my natural instinct of fighting. The old bulldog courage would not down in me notwithstanding the fact that he was setting a hot pace.

Britt Declared Victor.  
Only once during the entire fight did Britt pick up enough courage to mix it. This was in the last thirty seconds of the twentieth round, when he tore after me in "do or die" style, and I am glad that he didn't pick up courage any sooner. As soon as the last gong rang for the ending of the twentieth round Referee Jack Walsh immediately declared Britt the victor. I retired to my corner, and before I got to the chair I was vomiting violently.

Determined to regain my laurels, I decided to start over again and work my way up, but the climb this time was not so long. In one way my bad showing with Britt was a blessing in disguise, for it caused Gans to think I was all in, and he finally consented to a match.

Knocks Out Clifford.  
To make another start, I went to Ogden, Utah, and agreed to a fight with Jack Clifford on Jan. 18. I succeeded in knocking him out in the fifth round. This convinced me as well as my friends that I still had a punch. The Associated Press account of the fight said, "Nelson showed faster and to better advantage than in any of his recent battles."

After knocking out Jack Clifford I went to Los Angeles, where I was billed to meet one Rudolph (Boer) Unholz. We met on Feb. 4 before Tom McCarey's club in a ten round bout, which, in my opinion, resembled a 100 yard sprint more than a regular boxing bout. For ten rounds Rudolph was content with racing from one side of the ring to the other with me in hot pursuit. Of all the fighters I have ever met Unholz is without a doubt the biggest joke of them all.

Owing to the boxing laws there we were compelled to fight ten rounds to a no decision verdict. This law deprived me of a well earned victory.

Within a month after the time I had met the joke of the prize ring, Unholz, in a ten session sprint I again met my old rival, Jimmy Britt, for the fourth and last time.

I was determined to fight each and every month and meet all the minor lights and force the public to make Gans tie up with me. I met Britt on March 8 at McCarey's club.

I held the upper hand during the contest and during the sixth round



THE JOKE OF THE PRIZE RING.  
scored Britt. The bell was the sweetest kind of music in his ears. From the sixth round on to the finish it was a case of Britt stalling and running away as best he could. As he is the champion staller of the world, he managed to last the ten sessions. Of course Referee Charlie Eylon was not allowed to give a decision under the rules. Shortly after this I met Abe Attell again. This time it was for fifteen rounds. The decision was a draw. The general opinion of the crowd was that he had the best of me in cleverness, while I had the best in fighting ability.

## SPORTS OF THE DAY

### NUTMEG LEAGUE

Bridgeport	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New Haven	54	27	.667
Waterbury	48	33	.593
Hartford	46	35	.568
Middletown	45	36	.556
Stamford	41	40	.506
New Britain	20	61	.247
Wallingford	16	65	.198

The unexpected happened last night. The New Haven team dropped all three games in Stamford, while Bridgeport captured two of the three in Middletown, thereby putting both teams in a tie for first place. Dudley was only man on the local team to roll over 500, getting high total with 557. Hayes' 213 was the high single of the evening. The scores:

Bridgeport	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Liggins	172	134	.561
Tiernan	166	106	.609
Brewer	177	149	.543
Douglas	155	166	.482
Dudley	176	139	.557

Middletown	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Burr	175	135	.562
Carlson	153	188	.446
Hayes	191	141	.573
Ahern	171	148	.536
Gibbons	125	166	.429

New Haven was entire out of form at Stamford, allowing that team to make a clean sweep of the boards. Ferris and Talcott of the winning team each had a single of 225. The scores:

New Haven	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Ferris	389	357	.521
Talcott	389	357	.521

Waterbury made a clean sweep at Hartford last night taking three straight. In the first game Higby of Waterbury made 270, which ties the high record held by Clapp of Hartford. Higby finished high with a total of 690. The scores:

Waterbury	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Higby	355	344	.507
Hartford	354	355	.500

New Britain kept up the surprises of the evening by taking all three games from Wallingford on the former's alleys. The scores:

New Britain	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New Britain	845	850	.500
Wallingford	810	772	.500

Bridgeport took three from Waterbury last night, while New Haven was taking two, thus making the Senators and the locals tied for second place. Watt of this city rolled 526 while Johnson, his nearest competitor in the individual averages only rolled 475. Letting Jimmy draw away from him somewhat. The Bridgeports rolled in Waterbury and put up a fine game. Musante was high man with a total of 699. The scores:

Bridgeport	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
F. Musante	213	202	.514
McConnell	189	215	.465
Denson	171	175	.493
Banks	167	138	.548
Watt	175	198	.468

Waterbury	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Diver	172	158	.520
Storrs	169	153	.524
Beardsley	190	180	.500
Pubec	178	149	.543
Lewis	125	184	.405

Hartford succeeded in capturing a lone point from New Haven last night in New Haven, both Richards and Williams rolling 323 in the second string. The scores:

New Haven	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New Haven	893	856	.511
Hartford	898	967	.886

Bristol rolling at Meriden were successful in taking two of the three points. A single of 223 by Wolcott of Bristol was high for the evening. The scores:

Meriden	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Meriden	924	849	.827
Bristol	871	873	.500

The directors of the Parochial league, which includes the St. Charles, St. Augustines and St. Thomas teams, would like to hear from the Sacred Hearts, St. Patrick's and St. Mary's teams, as to when a league of six clubs. Players not to be over fifteen years of age. These teams are asked to join as soon as possible and also to send in their line-ups, to be published in this paper. The first meeting of the league will be announced later. The players of the teams already in the league include: St. Charles—Denny Shaugnessy, Durnigan, Punnigan, Hally, Challenged, Kenny, McMahon, Bundoek, St. Augustines—Wells, Foley, Dowling, W. Murphy, O'Donnell, T. Murphy, Geaney, Martin, Church, and Lennon. St. Thomas—Sharer, Kelly, Mott, McKenna, Scallie, Merritt, Pulark, O'Connor, Hornstein, Maurice.

Burns' Pets would like to arrange a game with Haggerty's Pets for next Sunday afternoon. Answer through the Farmer.

The Harmless Nine would like to play a practice game with the Warner Brothers' team, next Sunday morning. Answer through this paper.

Attention: Amateurs!  
Although the baseball season is a trifle young the amateur baseball managers, like the managers in the big leagues, are getting busy arranging their nines. The Farmer will publish news and scores, challenges and all matter relating to amateur baseball players. Let the managers and captains get busy and send along their challenges and notes. All communications must be addressed to the Sporting Editor of The Farmer, plainly written on one side of the paper.

WANT ADS. CENT A WORD.

## BASEBALL NOTES.

The "Giant" bunch which will come here Friday afternoon will include a few of the regular men of the team who played last year. "Red" Waller will never know he had so many friends as will greet him. Big Injun Myers who has been ripping the boards off the fences in the south will be on the receiving end.

Dan O'Neill announced at the meeting Monday that he did not have any designs on any of the league teams. He admitted that he had made an offer for the Waterbury franchise.

Baseball critics are condemning Manager O'Rourke for not accepting the offer of four of the Northampton men for Player Hitt. Some of the papers think that Hitt was a bad lot, but when they come down to facts it will be seen that the youngster made a great record last year. He had more assists to his credit than any shortstop in the country, but made more errors than any other.

Jimmie Burns has blossomed out as a manager, but says he isn't a bit swelled up, even though he has on his team big Ed Walsh, who is holding out from signing with the White Sox until Comiskey comes over with a \$7,500 contract.

Little is heard lately of Pete Wilson of the Highlanders. He has not been worked much, as Stallings is holding him until warmer weather comes.

Dan O'Neill is in receipt of a letter from Paddy O'Connor, in which the latter predicts that Bill Fowler will be known as a great pitcher even in the National league. Paddy says Fowler is sure to stay with the Pirates.

Pop Cameron of the New Haven club, who has just returned from a southern trip, says that the fans at St. Petersburg, Fla., want him to return there next winter and manage a nine in a four-cornered league.

It looks like "back to the tall uncult" for Martin Walsh, a brother of Hold-out Ed, who is receiving a trial with the White Sox. Although he has a lot of ability, he needs a hard taskmaster to get him to take the game more seriously.

Only Fine Martians.  
A series of gruesome incidents had frightened an English neighborhood. What made these incidents peculiarly horrible was their tragic mystery. No body could explain them. Sheep and lambs, which were in full health overnight, were found dead in the morning, their bodies unharmed, but drained of every drop of blood. Ghosts and vampires and all imaginable horrors were blamed, and the whole countryside was up. The damage continued, and in a single night a farmer had fourteen out of twenty-one lambs killed, and the same pen was chosen the next night, and the remaining seven lambs were destroyed. In the early peep of day the farmers were discovered, all hideous from their sanguinary work. They were neither men nor monsters, but a couple of pine martens, which, having routed a pair of magpies from their nest, had there made their home and there nightly scoured the country round about.

Indispensability.  
"No," said a lecturer, "it doesn't do to get swelled head and think you're indispensable to the welfare of this world."

"I was in the lobby of a big hotel in Cincinnati when a bus load of traveling salesmen came from the station. Every man of them as he signed the registry paused to shake hands with the hotel clerk, a fatherly old fellow who had been there many years. 'Ah,' said one of them to the clerk, 'it's a good thing you're still on deck, Uncle Dave. I don't think the house could run without you.' 'You fellows would come in here, and if there was a strange clerk you'd say, 'Where's Uncle Dave?' 'And the clerk would say: 'Why, didn't you hear? He died a month ago.' 'And then you'd say: 'Well, I'll be damned! That's too bad. Say, when'll dinner be ready?'"

Shortsighted Animals.  
So far as naturalists have been able to ascertain there is no such thing as shortsighted animals in a state of nature. In the case, however, of domestic animals and wild ones in confinement shortsighted is by no means unknown. Many people who have dogs and cats will remember instances of pets which were unable to distinguish friends from strangers at a short distance. Horses, too, frequently suffer from shortsighted and other derangements of the vision, and this kind of thing is sometimes met with in the case of cattle. The diseases of the eye which frequently affect wild animals in captivity are to be chiefly attributed to the narrow space in which they are confined. The eyes are never exercised upon distant objects and therefore lose the powers which use of this kind calls forth.

The Glowworm Cavern.  
The greatest wonder of the antipodes in the celebrated glowworm cavern, discovered in 1891 in the heart of the Tasmanian wilderness. The cavern or caverns (there appears to be a series of such caverns in the vicinity, each separate and distinct) are situated near the town of Southport, Tasmania, in a limestone bluff, about four miles from Ida Bay. The appearance of the main cavern is that of an underground passage, the entire floor of the subterranean passage being covered with water about a foot and a half in depth. These wonderful Tasmanian caverns are similar to all caverns found in limestone formation, with the exception that their roofs and sides literally shine with the light emitted by the millions of glowworms which inhabit them.

Nose Drinking in Norway.  
The Norwegian papers tell of a speedy and efficacious method of becoming intoxicated prevailing in the country of the fjords. The method is described how it is done. The drunkard fills the palm of his hand with "aque-vit" (strong corn brandy) and sniffs it through his nose. A few applications do the work, while the same quantity

JEFFRIES, BIG LOSER IN CRAP GAME, CRIES 'FRAUD'

Suit Brought Against Fighter by Gambling House Proprietors to Recover \$5,000.

(Special from United Press.)  
San Francisco, April 7.—As the result of the filing of an action in the superior court here to-day it became known that Jeffries was a big loser in a crap game at the gambling house of Stout & Miller in Reno on July 5, 1907. He is being sued by them for \$5,000 sets up as a defense that the dice were loaded and that he was "defrauded." Following the game Jeffries gave his note for \$5,000 and when the court refused to meet it. A lawyer sent to Los Angeles was told that the debt was repudiated as the champion pugilist had investigated and found out the game was not on the "level."

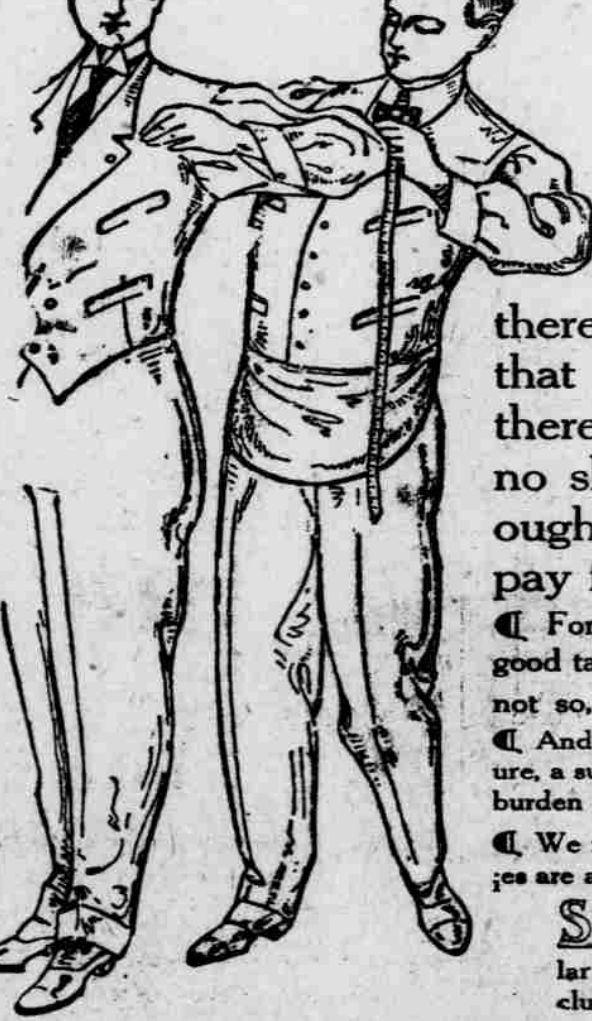
The proprietors deny this and are suing for the full amount of the note with interest.

FERGUSON VERY SLOW  
Boston, April 7.—Though Sandy Ferguson won a foul from Jim Barry in the Chicago team, he was very slow in his twelve round contest here last night. His friend today are sorely disappointed in his performance. He was painfully slow, allowed Barry to beat him to the ropes and "pulled" most of his own punches.

JOSHUA CRANE MAY BE CHALLENGER OF GOULD  
Boston, April 7.—It looks to-day as though Joshua Crane might be the challenger in the National championship being played at the Tennis and Racquet Club this week. Yesterday G. S. Derby won his match from his club-mate, J. A. L. Black after a hard tussle. In the afternoon G. H. Morgan of the New York Racquet and Tennis Club failed to appear so that Derby won this match by default and earned a place in the finals.

Joshua Crane of Boston will play Forhall Keene of the New York Racquet and Tennis club in the semi-finals this afternoon and the winner will play Derby in the finals of the tournament for the right to play Gould.

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How free—What do we mean—What is the truth.

The trousers are so free that there is no tinkering with prices—So free that no goods are kept back—So free there is no skimping on workmanship; no skimping our guarantee. It as thoroughly covers the garment you do no pay for, as those you do.

For \$15, we will make to your measure, a suit, all other good tailors MUST ask \$25 for—This is solid truth—if it's not so, you can't have the suit.

And here's another truth—for \$15 we will make to your measure, a suit that will cost \$20 in ready-made—So why should you burden yourself with hand-me-downs, and loose \$5 besides.

We make, fit and complete as quickly as you need—our facilities are almost endless.

SPECIAL NO. 2 Nifty pure wool worsteds, regular \$20 lar \$30 values, cut to your measure, including extra trousers free for . . .

## English Woollen Mills Co.

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### NOTICE.

ESTABLISHMENT OF BUILDING LINES IN MAIN STREET FROM NORTH AVENUE TO FEDERAL STREET.

In compliance with votes taken by the Common Council at a meeting held April 5, 1909, the following report of the Board of Appraisal of Benefits and Damages relative to the establishment of Building lines on Main street, from North Avenue to Federal street, as ordered by the Common Council on the sixth day of May, 1907, was accepted and the assessment confirmed as follows:

That they have assessed Benefits over and above Damages to No Persons.

That the following named Persons will receive an equal amount of Damages and Benefits:

John L. Schleicher, Samuel B. Beach, Est., Mary E. Young, Christian Haug, C. A. Grannis Est., H. R. Parrott, Grace A. Schmeddin, Life use, Joseph Delbridge, James Porter, Est., John H. Partridge, James Porter, Est., C. A. Grannis Est., Frank L. Hayden, John B. Hayden, Wallace D. Hayden, Louise Buden, Life use, Sabra Lockwood, James Wheeler, Standard Stone Corp., Luigi De Peral, James J. Rawley, Charles E. Rawley, Elmer A. Hayward, Eleanor E. Moran, Hannah J. Williams, Frank L. Hayden, Elmer A. Hayward, F. A. Parsons, Herbert M. Knapp, Maria M. Knapp, Oliver Conger, Court Society, Adopted April 5, 1909, Approved April 6, 1909, Attest: L. J. GILL, Asst. City Clerk.

### NOTICE.

SEWER IN BARNUM AVENUE, FROM CENTRAL AVENUE, TO GARDEN HILL AVENUE.

In compliance with votes taken by the Common Council at a meeting held April 5, 1909, the following report of the Board of Appraisal of Benefits and Damages was adopted:

Cost of construction, \$3,015.18 Less one-fourth paid by city, 753.79 Amount assessed, \$2,261.39

Amount assessed, \$2,261.39

And recommended for adoption the following resolution: Resolved, That John M. Donnelly be and hereby is appointed collector for benefits assessed for the construction of said sewer. Adopted April 6, 1909, Approved April 6, 1909, Attest: L. J. GILL, Asst. City Clerk.

### THE NEW HOTEL ALBERT

Eleventh St. & University Place NEW YORK CITY. One block west of Broadway. The only absolutely modern fire-proof transient hotel below 22d street. Location central, yet quiet, 400 rooms, 200 with bath, from \$1.00 per day upwards. Excellent restaurant and cafe attached. Moderate prices. Send for stamp for illustrated guide and map of New York city.

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We are specialists in acute and chronic diseases of men. Also in private diseases and weaknesses. We have permanently cured thousands of cases of blood poison, nervous debility, exhausted vitality, kidney and bladder troubles, skin eruptions, stricture and long standing discharges of every nature. Consultation and friendly talk free.

MEAN, because physicians and specialists of ordinary ability have failed you don't be discouraged. Come to our modernly equipped offices and we will cure you.

We allow car fare to Bridgeport patients. If you cannot call write us. Specialists services at family doctor's prices.

Office hours, 2 to 8 p. m. daily except Fridays and Sundays.

Bio-Medic Physicians, 103 Orange St., New Haven, Conn.

ANYTHING in a store that is worth selling is worth advertising. Let the public know what you have to sell, through the columns of the "Farmer." The cost is small and the method effective.

WANT ADS. CENT A WORD.